July 5, 1927.

Miss Evelyn Stewart,
5261 Washington Blvd.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Dear Evelyn:

We regretted very much to receive your telegram Saturday morning announcing Seymour's death. It was unexpected, yet we knew Seymour's condition, but I thought that he could patch himself up so well that he might live several years. However, we were quite uneasy about him when he was here. We had to put him in wed for two or three days before he went home to get him in shape to make the trip.

I regret that we did not know more of Seymour, because what little we did know of him impressed us very much. He had a wonderful mentality, a great mixer, and the best story teller I ever saw. He could keep any one entertained, and you know, he never told the same story twice.

I know all of us have wonderful family connections; the very best strains of blood runs in our veins, and it has been my idea for many years to try to keep my family up to where they belong, not only socially and mentally, but also financially.

We trust to have you and your brothers visit us sometime, or any of the other members of your family.

I regret that we did not knww more of Seymour earlier before he became an invalid, in order that we might have entertained him as we should have. The first 25 years of my life was spent in trying to make money in a country town; and I did a great deal of hard work, but I now have some time that I use for entertaining our relatives and friends.

All of our families are at St. Simons Island, except Durward and myself, but I immediately conveyed the sad news to them.

Again assuring you of our sympathy during this sad hour and with much love from all of the family, I am

Sincerely yours,

JCC:S